

# KENTUCKY GAZETTE.

NEW SERIES—NO. 33. VOL. III.]

LEXINGTON, K. SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1817.

[VOL. XXXI.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,  
BY JNO. NORVELL & CO.

The price of subscriptions to the KENTUCKY GAZETTE, is THREE DOLLARS per annum, paid in advance, or FOUR DOLLARS at the end of the year. The terms of advertising in this paper, are 50 cents for the first insertion of every 15 lines or under, and 25 cents for each continuance; longer advertisements in the same proportion.

## Commission Ware-House.

JEREMIAH NEAVE & SON,  
Of Cincinnati, Ohio.  
Have erected large and commodious  
Brick Ware-Houses & Cellars,  
For the reception of all kinds of Merchandise,  
Manufactures and Produce, for Storage,  
and Sale on Commission, for forwarding by the  
River or to country merchants. Bills and Debts  
collected, and punctually remitted. Purchases  
made, and generally all BROKERAGE and  
COMMISSION BUSINESS transacted.  
CINCINNATI, February 19, 1817.—tf

ALEX. PARKER & SON,

*Have just imported from Philadelphia,*  
AND now opening at their Store in Lexington, on Main-Street, opposite the court-house, a very extensive and elegant assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Queens & China Ware, Hard and Glass Ware, which they will sell much lower than usual for Cash.  
N. B. There are contained in the above assortment, the best TEAS, MADEIRA, and FRENCH BRANDY.  
Lexington, Aug. 9, 1817—6

## FOR SALE,

31 handsome young 'teers.  
Apply to WILL S. DALLAM.  
Lexington, Aug. 9—3

## THE SUBSCRIBERS

WISHING to quit the Mercantile Business, will sell their STOCK OF GOODS at a very small advance, and on a long credit, for good negotiable notes. The house they occupy may be had with the goods, at a moderate rent. LEVEN L. SHIRE & CO.  
Lexington, Aug. 9—tf

## Life of General Jackson.

JAMES W. PALMER, Bookseller & Stationer, Main-Street, opposite the office of the Kentucky Insurance Company, has just received "The Life of ANDREW JACKSON, Major General in the service of the United States: comprising a History of the War in the South, from the commencement of the Creek Campaign, to the Termination of Hostilities before New-Orleans. Commenced by JOHN RAIN, brevet major U. S. army. Completed by JOHN HENRY EATON."

The price, to subscribers, is four dollars; to non-subscribers it is enhanced to five dollars. Subscribers are requested to call and get their copies. Lexington, Aug. 9, 1817—3

## AUCTION.

WILL be sold at public sale, on Saturday the 13th day of September next, on the premises in Bourbon county, 43 miles below Paris on Stoner-creek, my PLANTATION, 270 acres of first rate Land, with upwards of 100 acres thereof cleared, on which there is a first rate mill-dam with convenience for water works on the south side of the creek, and a Water Grist-Mill and a Saw-Mill and a Horse-Mill, all on the best construction and in good repair, with one pair of French-burr Stones 4 feet diameter, equal in quality to any in America, the other, two pair good Laurel-hill Stones, with good Bolts, and all the irons of the best kind and in excellent orders also, an orchard of 240 Apple Trees, about 100 of which are large and well loaded now with good fruit, and some Cherry Trees, &c. and several good constant springs of water. The premises can be viewed by any persons wishing to purchase, before the day of sale, at which time and place the terms will be made known. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M. Attendance by ALEX. OGLE.  
August 9, 1817—5

## Rees's Cyclopaedia.

THE subscriber, having been appointed a agent for REES'S CYCLOPÆDIA, in Short street, three doors above the Branch Bank, One hundred and twenty Packages of well assorted GOODS, calculated for the market—which they offer for sale by the piece or package at a small advance on the Philadelphia Auction prices. May 16—20—tf

## TO THE LADIES OF LEXINGTON AND ITS VICINITY.

### James M. Pike,

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the manufacturing of HEAD DRESSES of almost every description, including Bands, Bandanas, Braids, Clusters and Frizzettes: together with ORNAMENTAL HAIR WORK, such as Necklaces, Bracelets, &c. all of which for neatness and durability, shall not be excelled by any one of his profession in the western country. He regrets exceedingly his present situation will not admit of his inviting their personal custom; but assures them that their orders shall be strictly obeyed, or, he will wait upon them at their respective places of abode and receive their commands. In short, extremely anxious for the pleasure of attending to their commands, he hopes by his exertions to please, he shall merit and receive them.

From Two to Five Dollars per lb. will be given for good HUMAN HAIR at his dressing room, near the market.

3—\$1\* August 9, 1817.

ESTRAY.

TAKEN up by William Finch in Woodford County, near Sublet's Ferry, one SORREL HORSE, three years old, 14 hands high, star in his forehead and one white foot, no brands or other marks perceptible.

WILLIS FIELD, Jr. P.

A copy, Attest,  
JOHN M'KINNEY, Jr. c. w. c.

August 9—3\*

Auction & Commission Bu-

siness.

THE subscriber informs the public, that he has taken, for term of years, large and commodious Rooms and Cellars at the late Kentucky Hotel, where he will attend to the above business exclusively. All orders and consignments, will be attended to and executed with punctuality and despatch.

A. LE GRAND,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant.

Lexington, July 19, 1817—tf

MERCHANDIZE.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT of HATS will constantly be kept by F. PILCHER & H. SILGW, at the stand heretofore occupied by the latter on Main Cross-street, near Mr. Lamphear's Inn. Retail customers can always be promptly accommodated to their satisfaction; and those who wish to purchase by wholesale will be supplied at the shortest notice.

PILCHER & SHAW.

Lexington, August 2, 1817—tf

CASH

Will be given for NEW FEATHERS, and COARSE HORSE HAIR & COW'S TALES, at the Auction and Commission Store of A. LEGRAND.

Lexington, Aug. 2, 1817—tf

tration itself, was well-founded. When warfare was commenced for the purpose of putting down the principles of the French Revolution, they were told, that all their hopes of happiness in heaven and of blessing upon earth, depended on resistance to those principles.—They all knew the promise made by the minister of the day—and they all knew the result of those promises—they were all fallacious. Every thing except legitimate monarchy, had been lost. And here he wished to know, whether, by the legitimate monarchy, the learned gentleman meant the triumph of those accursed and detestable principles, which were recognized by the ministerial writers of the day? If he did, then had England fought to establish the most pestilential principles that ever were adopted—principles which Englishmen had always resisted, and which freemen would always ready to oppose. If a system founded on such principles were to be adopted, he would rather be its victim than its slave—the learned gentleman might exchange his brief for a dagger, and write his epitaph in his blood. They were told that the liberty of the press must have its bounds and limits. If it must have those limits, he hoped Englishmen would not suffer an attorney general to prescribe them. They loved that liberty too much to trust to it in such hands—and, if the orphan were too weak to walk alone, they would not, he was sure, entrust the leading strings to that individual who stood directly between the government and the people. The defendant then went on to animadvert on the whole of the publication in which the alleged libel was contained, contending, with much energy, that as a public writer, he was justified in descanting on the conduct of public men—who, the moment they became public men, merged their private in their public character. He would assert, that ministers not only felt a desire to destroy the constitution of the country, but he would go further, and declare that they had accomplished their desire; and he conceived he was perfectly justified in charging them with any motives which might fairly be inferred from their conduct. At the time he wrote the article in question, ministers had subverted the constitution. They stated, that it was insufficient to guard the nation against treason, which existed only in their own minds; against plots, of which the people knew nothing—against conspiracies, of which they were themselves the only depositaries. When, in consequence of such statements, the constitution was suspended, and the liberty of the subject was placed under the mercy of the Secretary of State, he had a right to contend for that legitimate condemnation of those who planned such measures, which as a public writer, he was authorized to do, in the production of the publication exhibited against him. The defendant next adverted to the present law of libel, which, he observed, was borrowed from the proceedings of the Star Chamber, and might be traced ultimately to the Justinian code. That which was intended to put down the last spark of freedom in Constantinople, (such was our commercial enterprise) had been imported here—but it was not naturalized—and he trusted the jury would look at it with a most suspicious eye: and that by their verdict this day, they would declare, that no character in a public situation, should hereafter be exempted from inquiry, nor from accusation, when accusation was deserved.

The defendant, after a great variety of remarks on the speech of the attorney general, proceeded to state, that he believed the present prosecution was commenced, in consequence of his having remonstrated with the late attorney general, on the conduct pursued by the Rev. Mr. Powis, a magistrate in Staffordshire, who caused a person to be apprehended while selling *The Black Dwarf*. The defendant then adverted to the strongest points in the alleged libel, which he strenuously defended.—He admitted that they were strongly written—and he intended that they should be so, in order, if possible, to awaken the people to a just sense of their situation.

The attorney general replied at great length. He defended the course of proceeding which had been adopted with respect to the defendant as strictly legal. Mr. Justice Abbot charged the jury, It was, he observed, open to every subject, to discuss the measures of the Government, provided he did so reasonably, fairly and calmly—but if, instead of so discussing measures, a person chose to utter and issue forth to the world slander and calumny against the government or the individuals composing it, he was guilty of a libel.—There was a point where reasoning ceased, and slander and calumny began; and it was for the jury to consider whether the paper in question was, in point of law, a free, fair, and candid discussion, or whether it did not go beyond that line of argument, which ought to be preserved. His opinion was, that it was a scandalous, malicious and seditious libel.

The Jury retired for two hours and a half, and then returned to the Court, the Foreman standing with three of his fellows at the door of the Judges' Room; the other Jurymen were behind them.

Mr. Law, (Clerk of the Nisi Prius) then put the question in the usual form, whether they found the defendant Guilty of the Misdemeanor charged in the information, or not guilty.

The Foreman answered, we find him guilty; but three of the Jury wish to state special grounds.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—Your verdict must be a general verdict of guilty [or] not guilty. Do I understand you to say that you find the defendant guilty?

The Foreman bowed, and we believe added, "Yes."

Mr. Justice Abbot.—Is the verdict of guilty the verdict of all the gentlemen of the Jury?

The Foreman again bowed; but if he said any thing, it was inaudible beyond the Bench.

After the Jury impanelled for the trial of the second information stated below had retired, Mr. Chitty made an application to his Lordship, respecting the present case, which we will state here for convenience.

Mr. Chitty said that he hoped it would not be considered as an impudent intrusion, if he mentioned to his Lordship, that three of the Jurymen stated that they had not brought in their verdict guilty.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—When I put the question, the foreman answered in the affirmative that it was the verdict of the whole Jury.

Mr. Chitty.—Three of the Jury understood that they were to go back and reconsider, as your Lordship could only receive a general verdict. I presume, that the Crown, only wishes to obtain a verdict by the unanimous voice of the Jury.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—I take it for granted, that the Crown only wishes to obtain a verdict by legal means—by the unanimous voice of the Jury. There was need for that observation. No gentleman objected to the verdict at the time: I distinctly asked if the whole Jury agreed in the verdict, and an answer was given that they all concurred. It may be extremely dangerous, if, after a jury has retired, after giving in their verdict, any attention could be paid to the statement of some of the individuals. If it can be done at all, it must be done in another place; but I do not believe that it can be done at all. There was no intimation that any gentleman dissented, and I consented to receive nothing that did not come from all the Jury.

Mr. Chitty was about to interpose again, when the learned Judge enquired if he appeared as Counsel.

Mr. Chitty answered that he did, and that he was instructed by the defendant's Attorney. He added, that the Jury brought in a written paper to be presented to his Lordship.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—I certainly do not wish to infringe on the privileges of the Jury, or upon any thing belonging to them; but after a verdict has been received and recorded, I cannot allow a part of the Jury, after they had withdrawn, having delivered in the verdict as the verdict of the whole, to say that they did not agree. If there be any remedy for this, it must be had hereafter; but I cannot properly receive the application.

Mr. Wooller said, that the Jury offered a paper to his Lordship.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—I saw a paper in the hand of one of the Jury, but no paper was offered to me.

Mr. Wooller.—You said that you would not receive the objections of the Jury.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—I said that I would receive any thing that proceeded from the whole of the Jury, but nothing that proceeded from a part of it. I asked, in a tone of voice quite audible, if the verdict of guilty were the verdict of all, and I was told that it was. Part of the Jury is now probably gone home, and I can do nothing now; probably the whole of the Jury is not now here.

Mr. Wooller.—The whole of the Jury is here: they have never separated; and the verdict at present is only the verdict of nine, not of twelve.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—The verdict was delivered to me as the verdict of twelve. The whole Jury was present at the time.

Mr. Wooller.—Only four were in Court at the door; the rest were behind, and did not hear what passed. I could only see four.

Mr. Law, (Clerk of the Nisi Prius) said, that he understood that when the Jury was asked whether they all concurred, the reply was Yes; but three wished add some special grounds.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—I have delivered my judgment upon it; if it be incorrect, you will have an opportunity of correcting it hereafter. I am bound to deliver that judgment according to the best of my reason and understanding.

Mr. Wooller.—I have no means of appealing against your Lordship's judgment hereafter. This cannot be justice, my Lord. The three Jurymen are ready to depose on affidavit that they did not consent to the verdict.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—The verdict is recorded here.

Mr. Wooller.—Their error is not to prejudice my case.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—In the proper place you may apply; I have no wish to get a verdict which is not the verdict of the whole; but it seems to me here I cannot listen to you: the Jury have retired, and some are probably gone home.

Mr. Wooller repeated that all twelve were not in Court; he only saw four of them, and his Lordship could not see so many.

Mr. Justice Abbot.—The sooner this discussion is closed the better; we must proceed to some other business.

*The King, v. Thomas Jonathan Wooller.*

This was a second information against the defendant, for printing and publishing a libel in the "Black Dwarf," No. 3, of February the 12th: it was charged on the record to be a scandalous, malicious and seditious libel, of and concerning the right of petition, of and concerning King John, Charles I. James II. William III. &c.

The Attorney General stated the nature of the libel: he admitted that it was ludicrous in its form, but it was, perhaps, the more injurious and dangerous on that account. He censured in strong terms the endeavors here made to draw down contempt upon one of the most valuable rights of Englishmen, settled at what he should ever call the glorious Revolution of 1688; and he went through the various paragraphs, pointing out such parts as

in his opinion were peculiarly offensive. He took occasion to inform the jury that the defendant had a singular facility of composition; for, being a printer, he frequently had no need of manuscript, but printed from the dictation of his mind, as he proceeded.

The defendant, as in the former case, admitted the facts of authorship, printing and publishing; and Mr. Stell proved that he sold about 750 copies of this number of the *Black Dwarf*.

The libel was then read in the following terms:

#### RIGHT OF PETITION.

"The people of this country have heard a great deal about the right of petition; notwithstanding a thousand proofs of its inefficacy, they seem as fond of it as ever. But some tub must be thrown out to the whale. There must be found some way or other to dissipate the well-grounded discontent that so universally prevails; and, like a breakwater, the right of petitioning is thrust forward to stop the current of popular dissatisfaction. All this is very well: but what purpose will it answer? Like all other delusions, it will be found out at last, and then good bye to petitioning. In the literal acceptance of the term, nothing is or can be so ridiculous. The right of petitioning! Bravo! John Bull, bravo! You have the right of petitioning, have you? And your ancestors obtained it for you, did they? And Hampden bled for the right of petitioning, did he? And Sydney was beheaded, and Russell, for the right of petitioning? And your ancestors sent Charles to the block, and drove James to—, for the right of petitioning, did they? And you possess the right, Johnny, do you? And are charged sixty millions a year for it, are you? Well, you may call it one of your dearest rights, for you have paid dear enough for it, in all conscience. But you are a good sort of a fellow; and being no judge of the value of diamonds, it is the same to you whether you have glass or French paste. It must glisten a little to please your imagination; and you are pleased as the poor Indian who gives his gold or his treasure for a bauble. But the savage is the better off of the two; for though he gets but a bauble, it is something at least; but you, John, have got nothing for your liberty, but have had every pocket picked into the bargain.

"But you have the right of petitioning, you say. Yes, you have indeed; and you petition away with a vengeance. You see those whom you petition have a voracious appetite for such kind of food. They swallow them as fast as the serpent of Moses swallowed all the other serpents. Only you have fed them a little too fast, and having to pick out of so many, they are now become a little nice. They would have the politest epithets bestowed upon them; and if you will flatter their vanity, and rely upon their wisdom, faith you may use your right of petitioning as frequently as you please. Lawyers will find it cheaper to make measures with.

"But in reality, Master Bull, you estimate all this boasted right a little too highly. Are you not aware that you only have it in common with the free burgesses of the Mogul, and the independent slaves of the Dey of Algiers? They say they are very sorry too; and that your petition ought to lay on the table for consideration; and that a proper time ought to be taken for such consideration. But then they, poor souls! are so busied for your good, throughout the session, that the proper time never comes, and your grievances are never redressed. It is sometimes hinted, that they are only temporary, and will cure themselves; and there is no doubt of that: only be patient for half a century, and if the grievances you may use your right of petitioning as frequently as you please. Lawyers will assist trade by it. Lawyers will find parchment dearer, and the tailors will get it cheaper to make measures with.

"But in reality, Master Bull, you estimate all this boasted right a little too highly. Are you not aware that you only have it in common with the free burgesses of the Mogul, and the independent slaves of the Dey of Algiers? They say they are very sorry too; and that your petition ought to lay on the table for consideration; and that a proper time ought to be taken for such consideration. But then they, poor souls! are so busied for your good, throughout the session, that the proper time never comes, and your grievances are never redressed. It is sometimes hinted, that they are only temporary, and will cure themselves; and there is no doubt of that: only be patient for half a century, and if the grievances

you may use your right of petitioning as frequently as you please. Lawyers will assist trade by it. Lawyers will find parchment dearer, and the tailors will get it cheaper to make measures with.

We enter upon the task of the present week with unfeigned regret; for we had a slight hope that the subject of our present essay would have been able to advance some reasons for his desertion of his country, and his cause, which might save him from unqualified reproof. This has not been the case. A perusal of his last pamphlet will enable every one to perceive that FEAR alone has been his leading principle—that he trembled to meet the vengeance of the puny animals, whom he had so long pretended to defy, and whom he had incited others to oppose. Speaking of his *farewell address* as a mere composition, it is truly contemptible; replete with the most palpable contradictions, and the most ridiculous reasoning. But considering it as a *defense* of his conduct, it sinks below examination, and fails in every point he attempts to establish. He must have been *sea-sick* when he wrote it, and his *farewell* is calculated to make all his readers sick too; we shall proceed to analyse it a little particularly, in order to put the friends of reform upon their guard, lest they should imbibe the fears, and the despondency of their self-deserted leader.

He commences with the cant phrase of "*Misloved Countrymen*," and assures us that he is still very proud of the land in which he was born, and in which his parents lie buried; and that he shall ever love and esteem us beyond the rest of mankind. Like the *priests' blessing*, this will cost him nothing; and we do not see that we are indebted to him for it more than the original value. We admit, with Mr. Cobbett, that every one has a right to pursue his own happiness, if he can do it without wrong to another. But we deny that Mr. Cobbett could have chosen the path he has now taken without *wrong to thousands*; without injury to that cause, in comparison of which the lives of ten thousand Cobblets, would, in the eye of justice and patriotism, have been deemed as dust in the balance; not without ingratitude to that country, which has a right to demand his talents and his life as a *debt*, if his interests required the sacrifice of the one, or the execution of the other.

These terms imply this—the right of petition is the only privilege of slaves. Freedmen would blush to hear it boasted of in its modern acceptation.

"But were our ancestors fools then, and slaves? No, neither. They were men, but not scholars. They approach-

ed their monarchs with petitions, it is true; but then they carried arms in their hands to support them," &c.

Mr. Wooller, in his defence, stated, that when he wrote the above production, he had not the slightest expectation that it would be a source of serious enquiry in a court of justice.—He did not imagine that the ministerial jealousy of the freedom of the press would be quite so contemptible as to notice it. It was meant merely as a joke, and must be considered as the farce to the tragedy of the last information. In the sentiments, however, he heartily concurred, and if urged seriously, he should have supported them seriously. He went over the various parts of the libel that were considered particularly objectionable, arguing that the whole was grounded upon historical and incontrovertible facts. As to the passage regarding "enforcing" the redress of grievances, and, indeed, the whole of that portion of the letter, he insisted that it meant nothing more than the moral force which sound doctrines must ever enjoy: that, though in the time of King John or Charles I, the force of arms might be necessary; in the present day, when all men were comparatively so well educated and enlightened, the force of reason was much stronger and more satisfactory. Such was the fair meaning to be put upon the whole libel, which was dictated on the spur of the moment, at a time when the House of Commons was rejecting an immense number of petitions, in favor of parliamentary reform.

The attorney general replied; after which Mr. Justice Abbot summed up, going minutely over nearly every paragraph of the publication, and declaring it as his decided opinion that it was libelous; that, however, was a question, the decision of which by law rested with the jury only.

The jury retired for an hour, and then returned to the box, from whence the foreman delivered the verdict not guilty.—As soon as the verdict was declared, the court rang with acclamations, which continued several minutes. The sheriffs at length interfered, and put an end to the disturbance.

The two trials occupied the court from half past nine in the morning until past six in the evening.

#### WOOLLER & COBBETT.

*From the Black Dwarf, a London weekly publication, of April 9, 1817, received at the office of the National Advocate.*

#### FAREWELL OF MR. COBBETT.

*They TALK of Danger!—What arm'd for VIRTUE! when I point the pen;*

*Brand the bold front of shameless guilty men;*

*A STAR;*

*Or dash the Gamester from his trophied car;*

*Can there be wanting to support HER cause,*

*Lights of the church, and guardians of the laws?*

*Could pensioned Bouleau lash in honest strain,*

*Bigots and flatterers, e'en in Louis' reign;*

*Could laurel Dryden, pimp and friar engage,*

*And neither Charles nor James be in a rage;*

*And I not strip the gilding off a knave?*

*Unplaid'd, unpension'd, no man's heir, or slave;*

*I WIL, or PERISH in the glorious cause!*

*Hear this and TREMBLE, ye 'scape the laws!*

*Yes, while I live, no RICH or NOBLE KNAVE,*

*Shall walk the world in credit to his grave;*

*To VIRTUE only, and her friends, a friend;*

*The world beside may murmur, or command,*

*For all the din that distant world can keep,*

*Rolls o'er my garret, and but lulls my sleep.*

*WE enter upon the task of the present week with unfeigned regret; for we had a slight hope that the subject of our present essay would have been able to advance some reasons for his desertion of his country, and his cause, which might save him from unqualified reproof. This has not been the case. A perusal of his *farewell address* as a mere composition, it is truly contemptible; replete with the most palpable contradictions, and the most ridiculous reasoning. But considering it as a *defense* of his conduct, it sinks below examination, and fails in every point he attempts to establish. He must have been *sea-sick* when he wrote it, and his *farewell* is calculated to make all his readers sick too; we shall proceed to analyse it a little particularly, in order to put the friends of reform upon their guard, lest they should imbibe the fears, and the despondency of their self-deserted leader.*

*He commences with the cant phrase of "*Misloved Countrymen*," and assures us that he is still very proud of the land in which he was born, and in which his parents lie buried; and that he shall ever love and esteem us beyond the rest of mankind. Like the *priests' blessing*, this will cost him nothing; and we do not see that we are indebted to him for it more than the original value.*

*We admit, with Mr. Cobbett, that every one has a right to pursue his own happiness, if he can do it without wrong to another.*

*But we deny that Mr. Cobbett could have chosen the path he has now taken without *wrong to thousands*; without injury to that cause, in comparison of which the lives of ten thousand Cobblets, would, in the eye of justice and patriotism, have been deemed as dust in the balance; not without ingratitude to that country, which has a right to demand his talents and his life as a *debt*, if his interests required the sacrifice of the one, or the execution of the other.*

*But we deny that Mr. Cobbett could have chosen the path he has now taken without *wrong to thousands*; without injury to that cause, in*

ands in a cause the most important, and the most honorable, in which ever any human being was engaged to renovate a sinking country—to encourage the best principles of human happiness—to root out the abuses of a system the most extravagant and corrupt that ever the annals of history presented to our view—to snatch the destinies of England from the murderous grasp of men, at once ignorant and wicked, and redeem the fading glory of our country from the danger into which mad ambition and ceaseless peculation had plunged her. These were the professed objects of Mr. Cobbett, who pledged his life to the cause. He once put aside personal considerations—he mocked the gloom of the dungeon—he encountered the breath of calumny—he called forth the energies of corruption to defend itself, and then he fled. Tell it not in Gath, proclaim it not in the streets of Ascalon. Self-preservation, from even the shadow of danger, has become the ruling passion with Mr. Cobbett; and to secure a life that must be worthless in oblivion, he has sacrificed his reputation, his country, his countrymen, and a profit often thousand pounds per annum, which, he says, resulted from his writings. Thus, the value which the patriot attaches to a miserable existence, "made up of buttoning and unbuttoning," breaking fast, dining, drinking tea, supping, going to bed, getting up and breakfasting again, and scribbling what will be useless nonsense at New York, is ten thousand a year, the ruin of his country, the starvation and coercion of the present race, and the slavery of the descendants of Englishmen, at a time when "the cause of reform is by no means desperate!"

In the 16th column, another fit of despondency comes over this giant despair; and, he says again, the people have no prospect of an end to their calamities, and they must remove if they have any spirit in them. Although Mr. Cobbett has set the example of exhibiting his spirit in this way, we feel confident he will find as few to imitate as to envy his conduct, at a crisis when the laws and liberties of England are to be defended against the internal machinations of the most despicable set of political miscreants that chance or ill-fortune ever jostled into the seat of judgment upon the destinies of a nation.

It is quite evident that personal safety, and the operation of cowardice upon this selfish principle, have induced Mr. Cobbett to take the step which every man must reprobate; and his pretence of leaving us to serve us hereafter, is merely the practical illustration of the panic that can justify itself in the doggerel lines of:

He who fights and runs away,  
May live to fight another day;  
But who's in the battle slain,  
Will never rise to fight again.

This sort of pretence would shorten most contests; but the result might not be very favorable to the general good, if the pretended champions of liberty always take first to their heels on such occasions.

Corruption, says our runaway, has put on her armour, and drawn her dagger. Well! and what then? Have we not ARMS too? And must we throw them away, when she advances to the contest, after we have been brandishing them before her eyes so long? Who expected that such a hydra-headed monster as the corruptions of the day would fall without a struggle? If Mr. Cobbett did, we will venture to say that he was the only man who could be so foolish; and it explains the secret of his former apparent courage. He thought there was no danger! He, therefore, wrote his "nice little books," with a great deal of resolution: but finding himself mistaken, and that he must fight in earnest, his fears so far got the better of his reason, that he abandons his friends, his connections, his country, his dearly beloved countrymen, and ten thousand pounds a year, for the sake of preserving a worn-out tenement of flesh a few months longer; and in the hope that he may one day or other return to the enjoyment of them all, without danger! This Mr. Cobbett calls falling back! It is falling back with a vengeance; and we may truly exclaim,

"Oh! what a falling off, was there!"

The care which this poor old man always takes to introduce at the commencement of almost every paragraph, that personal safety is out of his consideration, proves, that personal safety is the only thing he can think of. Even the promise to write from New-York, to comfort and instruct us, is tortured into an argument of the necessity of his leaving England for personal safety. That he may write with freedom, he says, he leaves us and in four months we may expect to see his pamphlet revived in London. But the natural inquiry upon such a promise, is, if any one here will publish what you write in America, why need you go there to write it? You do not mean surely, Mr. Cobbett, that you will put any other man into a condition from which you have run away, because it was dangerous! You will not place an agent in a situation with a halter round his neck, a dungeon staring him in the face, and the chains rattling in his ears, to publish those opinions which you have gun 3000 miles to find a place to write in safety!

No, Mr. Cobbett has no such idea. He consoles himself in these words—"If I cannot expect to get any one here to print or to publish what I write in America, I ask, then, what is the use of writing here, seeing that the same obstacle would exist as to what should be written in England?" But to ensure publication, if possible, he promises to be very careful to write "no libels"; and as nothing but truth is a libel in England, Mr. Cobbett in other words promises to write nothing but falsehoods; and then, perhaps, he may publish in safety. But he might

have done this here. Our ministers would have had no objection to his praise of them in direct terms. He has paid them a much higher compliment by running away.

Mr. Cobbett's infidelity surprises us still more than his tergiversation. He confesses in his farewell, that he has said "something very near to the *chopping off his hands*, or *poking out the people's eyes*, should be done" before he would cease to write, or the people would cease to read his writings; and then, with the most matchless effrontery, he adds, "What has been done, would not be VERY FAR from this, if I were to remain here!" With such a man the only mode of dealing, is to hold him in sovereign and general contempt. His cowardice might be pardoned, but his contempt for truth, his paltry subterfuges, and the imbecility of his fears, justly entitle him to an exile from all honorable and intelligent society.

The fulsome compliments he attempts to pay the people whom he is deserting will impose upon no one; his conduct belies all his writings; and he need not be very particular in cautioning the public against being imposed upon by any pretended imitation of his style, or plagiarism of his name. They want no additional reason to discard from their estimation one who has betrayed, and now insults them with his advice. His readers, he says, will "find occupation in reading over and over again, what he has addressed to them within the last five or six months." He beseeches them to keep all the nice little books they have got, and not to be humbugged by any of the publications of corruption." This they will probably take care of; and also, that they are no longer humbugged, in his own elegant phrase, even by himself.

As he bids us good-bye, at the end, he gets bolder, and says, "If I have life for only a year or two, at farthest, I shall be back again." Indeed, what, whether things are altered, or no? Should he return at the consummation of our wishes, in the establishment of a general and radical reform, he should be exiled for the common good, as a wretch who could fly from a participation in danger, as eagerly as he could return to enjoy a state of happiness. He should be shunned as a thing to be despised by every man who would obtain the esteem of his fellow-citizens, by an honorable perseverance in a just and honest cause. As to his writings from New-York, they can contain nothing that we need. We have learnt our lesson in the rudiments of liberty, and have gone beyond our master in its application. Let him, in future, instruct children. It will do him more credit than to mislead men.

Mr. Cobbett's departure has been the subject of most of our political writers; and one of them, in a most pathetic illustration of his merits, adopts the very consolation which our runaway friend has offered us, and tells us to read over the pamphlets he has left us every day, and to bind them up with the "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," the "House-keeper's Instructor," and "Buchan's Domestic Medicine."—We are almost inclined to wish that Mr. Cobbett had confined himself to writing glossaries upon such subjects, that he might have been naturalized in the nursery, and deceived none but kitchen maids and scullions.

In his letter from Liverpool, our deserter remarks, upon the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, "I and mine were not born under a government having the absolute power to imprison us at its pleasure." But his memory is as faulty as his judgment, as weak as his resolution, and as treacherous as his conduct. All his children, save one, must have been born under the prior suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. But then Mr. Cobbett was a soldier, militiaman in the high cause of despotism, and was blind to the dangers which he did not personally apprehend. Then he contributed to scare others from the country, and now he is himself driven from it by his fears—honest, wise, and consistent men startle at the absence of those qualities in him, while the brave are deriding the pusillanimity of this modern Demosthenes, who runs from his tent the moment hostilities are declared, and like his predecessor, would ask pardon of a Bramble, if it should catch hold of his robes in his ignominious flight.

But while Mr. Cobbett carries with him the contempt and scorn of every manly mind in England, with what feelings will he be received in America; in the land where freedom has fixed her altar, and liberty has made her unconquerable abode; in the land which was once disgusted with his ravings in favor of tyranny and English despotism? Silly old man! if that despotism had been established by the pen, and its rancorous gall had poisoned the infant blossoms of the tree of liberty, to what quarter of the globe couldst thou have fled for refuge from that dungeon which is so dreadful to thy distempered imagination? The Americans will, indeed, view him with a jealous eye; and his pretence that he has fled because no man dare write honestly in support of liberty in England, will be properly appreciated, when this number of the Dwarf, which will follow him to America, shall be read in the circles of our transatlantic brethren. Mr. Cobbett must not calumniate us. Thousands deride the dangers at which he is scared. He must not be considered as the thermometer of English feeling, or we shall have some little family of Indians embarking in an open boat to conquer us. Dangers and difficulties are the proper stimuli of British minds. Our energies slumber in the sunshine, and wake to action with the storm.—The rolling thunder is the music which preys our march to battle, our banner is streaming lightning, and our gauge load of all who perish.

The article from the "Black Dwarf," criticising Mr. Cobbett's conduct in deserting his country in the hour of her greatest peril, is a bold and masterly production; and though it establishes no defection of principle in the far-famed Bodley Editor, it may excite strong doubts of his courage and magnanimity of mind, and it exposes some inconsistency and contradiction in his farewell address

## KENTUCKY GAZETTE.

"True to his charge—  
He comes, the Herald of a noisy world;  
News from all nations tumbling at his back."

LEXINGTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16.

EXTRACT TO THE EDITOR, DATED  
Washington City, July 30.

"I will say nothing to you of the marriages, deaths, scalings, burnings, drownings, and the thousand ills, "that flesh is heir to," and which make up the greater portion of the contents of our newspapers. But do not forget to insert in your paper, above all other things, the account of that marvellous and thumping hail-stone, or rather conglomeration of hail stones, which appears so much to have staggered the faith of your good neighbors of Ohio, that they have considered it necessary to swear to it. The thing was certainly an unusual occurrence; but I think it is not an astonishing one.—The great western canal is begun, which, when finished, will have a tendency to bring you western people nearer to New-York. It is undoubtedly a grand undertaking, and is bottomed upon principles of profound policy. The wise ones of New-York foresee the day when the Canadas will be incorporated with the United States, and they are desirous of securing, beforehand, the trade of the north-west; so that it may not so readily seek an outlet by way of the Saint Lawrence. In Kentucky, however, you appear to lean towards New-Orleans; and that, I apprehend, is destined to be your commercial emporium. Such, I have understood, was Mr. Jefferson's opinion; and he, you know, is not the blindest man in the world. The Virginians are striving to tug a little of your trade through their state; but I fear, from peculiar circumstances, they will proceed but slowly. Let them pull away. I wish them all success; for the more canals we have, the better for the country at large.—Sir Gregor McGregor's force at Amelia Island begins to flag, and some accounts say the volunteers have grown a little mutinous. He is beating up for recruits in the newspapers, particularly in Virginia.—President Monroe, from the recreations and festivities into which he has been impelled by the New Englanders, has been compelled to give up his intended critical inspection of the forts, &c. He has avowed this in answer to an address at the eastward. In the course of next month he will probably return hither through Ohio and your state. Should he visit you, I hope in shewing to him the civilities and respect which, on private and public accounts, he merits, you will not follow the example of the Bostonians. I begin to think, in truth, that the people of our country beyond the Hudson, are, in general, inclined to monarchy. If not, whence the triumphal arches, the mock thrones, the language of adulation, which we observe in that section? The editor of the Richmond Enquirer says he is sick to satiety with the conduct of the Yankees; but Major Russell, of the Boston Centinel, answers him, by crying out "sour grapes!" If a majority of the citizens there have not a disposition for royalty, we may nevertheless be sure that some among them are longing for those superiority-holes, of which the late President Adams once spoke.—We now know, to a certainty, that John Quincy Adams embarked from England on the 8th of June; of course he has been 52 days on his passage, counting up to this date—this is rather long for summer. Vessels have arrived which left England after he sailed; that is, according to the accounts received.—Did you ever read so saibly a thing as the protocol of conference respecting Lucien Bonaparte? The ministers of the first powers in Europe in grave debate concerning a solitary member of the Bonaparte family, to decide whether they will let him come to the United States or not! They must have strange notions in Europe of this country; but whatever those notions may be, the crowned heads are certainly jealous of us. This ought to inspire us with a spirit of vigilance, and induce us to watch the movements of the "Holy Alliance" on the other side of the water. The allied sovereigns are no doubt great saints; but it might not be very safe for us to follow the doctrines they preach."

MR. WOOLLER,  
EDITOR OF THE BLACK DWARF, LONDON.

The trial of this intrepid and able writer, for alleged libels on the British government, will be found in the first and second pages of this Gazette. On one of the charges, it will be seen in was acquitted: on the other, a part of the jury only found him guilty, three of them qualifying their verdict by stating, that as truth was considered a libel by the law, they were compelled to bring in a verdict of guilty! The Judge behaved in the most arbitrary manner, both in relation to this partial verdict, and throughout the whole trial. The venality and tyranny of the British judiciary, have become, of late days, as conspicuous as they were in the time of Jeffries. The trial by jury is a mere mockery, an insult, under the direction of such a judge as Abbot. We perceive by the latest London papers, that the court of king's bench had granted Mr. Wooller a new trial, in consequence of the irregular nature of the verdict in the court below; and his counsel had moved an acquittal. We presume that the motion will fail.

The article from the "Black Dwarf," criticising Mr. Cobbett's conduct in deserting his country in the hour of her greatest peril, is a bold and masterly production; and though it establishes no defection of principle in the far-famed Bodley Editor, it may excite strong doubts of his courage and magnanimity of mind, and it exposes some inconsistency and contradiction in his farewell address

to the people of England. However, as few men can boast of pursuing one straight, firm and consistent course, and as Mr. Cobbett is still labouriously engaged, on Long Island, in divulging the crimes and whipping the vices of the British government, he should not receive such unqualified condemnation, as the little "Black Dwarf" has administered to him.

LIFE OF GEN. JACKSON.

This interesting history has reached the western country; and we are happy to say, from a hasty glance at its pages, that we consider the work, generally, as giving a fair and candid relation of facts, with no common ability. The execution reflects credit on the literature of the west. We have seldom read a historical work with more satisfaction, than the one now before us. It will bear a comparison with any other American history that we have seen. The spirit in which it is written, is calculated to animate the reader to deeds of patriotism and glory. The military facts it states, the judicious inferences drawn from them, and the just remarks interspersed through the work, are in a high degree interesting and instructive.

In the account which the historian gives of the glorious military operations at New Orleans under Gen. Jackson, he has done ample justice to the Kentucky troops, commanded by Major Davis, who were detached, on the morning of the 8th of January, 1815, to the aid of Morgan, on the right bank of the Mississippi: It states, that as soon as Davis reached Morgan, at 5 o'clock in the morning, he was sent, with his "200 Kentuckians," to cooperate with an equal number of Louisiana militia, in opposing the landing of the enemy under Thornton. He met the Louisianians "hastily retreating;" he told them for what purpose he was sent, and immediately formed his Kentuckians on the road next the river, supported by the Louisiana detachment on the right.

"The enemy appearing, their approach was resisted, and a warm and spirited opposition for some time maintained: a momentary check was given. The British again advanced, and again received a heavy fire. At this moment, Morgan's aid-de-camp ordered a retreat."—Confusion was the consequence; order could not be maintained, and the whole fled in haste to Morgan's line. They were immediately, though much exhausted, formed on the right of Morgan's line. The enemy advanced, and his greatest strength pressed to the point occupied by the Kentuckians. These men, "perceiving themselves thus exposed, and having not yet recovered from the emotions produced by their first retreat, began to give way, and very soon entirely abandoned their position. The Louisiana militia gave a few fires, and followed the example."

"In the panic (continues the historian) that produced this disorderly flight, at a moment when many resistance was expected to be found circumstances of justification, which might have occasioned similar conduct even in disciplined troops. The weakest part of the line, and which was protected by a slight ditch, was assailed by the greatest strength of the enemy: this was defended by 183 Kentuckians, who were stretched out to an extent of 300 yards, and unsupported, by any pieces of artillery. This openly exposed to the attack of a greatly superior force, and weakened by the extent of ground they covered, it is not to be wondered at, or deserving reproach, that they should have considered resistance ineffectual, and forsaken a post which they had strong reasons for believing they could not maintain. General Morgan reported to General Jackson the misfortune and defeat he had met, and attributed it to the flight of those troops who had also drawn along with them the rest of his forces. It is true they were the first to flee; and equally true that their example may have had the effect of producing general alarm; but in point of situation, those troops materially differed: the one [the Kentuckians] as we have shown, were exposed and exposed by the manner of their arrangement; the other [the Louisianians] considerably superior in numbers, covered no greater extent of ground, were defended by an excellent breast-work, and several pieces of cannon: with this difference, the loss of confidence of the former was not without sufficient cause. Of these facts Commodore Patterson was not apprised; General Morgan was; but, however, attributed the disaster to the flight of the Kentucky militia. Upon their information General Jackson founded his report to the Secretary of War, by which those troops were exposed to censures they did not merit. Had all the circumstances, as they existed, been disclosed, reproof would have been prevented. At the mid-race, no troops behaved better: they were well posted, and bravely resisted the advance of the enemy; nor, until an order to that effect was given, had entertained a thought of retreating."

On the left bank of the river, in the ever-memorable battle of the 8th of January, the history before us states that the point at which "the Kentucky and Tennessee troops, under generals Carroll and Adair," were stationed, "was the best defended part of the line." This won a reputation that was too dear to be sacrificed. These divisions, alternately charging their pieces, and mounting the platform, poured forth a constant stream of fire, that was impossible to be withstood, repelled the advancing columns of the enemy, and drove them from the field, with prodigious slaughter.

Thus, then, from the impartial showing of a historian, above the contracted partiality, prejudice or jealousy of the moment; a historian who probably derived the chief part of his materials from General Jackson himself, it appears that the Kentucky troops have passed through the fiery ordeal, pure and unharmed; their reputation is placed upon a footing, of which they cannot complain; it will descend to their posterity in colors fair and bright; it is engraved on a monument more lasting than marble or brass.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.  
A communication on the subject of improving Cattle, and an article from the Reporter, respecting some "English Cattle" on the way to this county, are unavoidably, for want of room, postponed till the next Gazette.

## ADDITIONAL ELECTION RETURNS.

In Boone, Campbell, Pendleton, Jefferson, Logan, Warren, Christian, Caldwell, Hopkins and Muhlenburg, the new election candidates have succeeded: Mr. Patton, of Christian, has explicitly declared himself for a new election of governor. In Barren, it is said, one candidate on each side has been chosen. In Mercer, Garrard, Nelson, Lincoln, Lewis, Pulaski, Shelby, and Washington, the anti-election men succeeded. In Adair, Floyd, Greenup, and Rockcastle, members have been chosen, whose sentiments we have heard. Warren sends Francis Johnson to the Senate; Mercer, J. L. Bridges; Washington, Mr. Harrison; and Boone, &c. Mr. Southgate.—new election members of the house, are now ascertained to be certainly elected, besides probably several more.

## Gazette Summary.

Gen. Piar, a patriot chief of Venezuela, defeated the royalists in Guiana, May 12, taking 586 prisoners.

An arrival at New-York brings a report from Genoa, that the American consul had been compelled to make a precipitate retreat from Algiers, not having had time to bring off his baggage—cause not known. It was also stated that an English frigate which had put in for water had been refused, and ordered off. On the 13th of June, markets continued good in England for flour, cotton, rice, &c. Large exports had been made to France in consequence of the scarcity there. This scarcity had caused disturbances. The trial of Watson and others, for treason, was progressing: a "traitorous conspiracy" was said to have been discovered in Yorkshire. Kentucky tobacco was selling at Gibraltar, June 6, from £12 to £15. Great disturbances had taken place in various parts of Ireland, in consequence of the scarcity of provisions.—A letter received from a gentleman at Paris, states the probability of that city receiving a large body of allied troops to reinforce the garrison, and overawe the people.—The French general Vandamme has arrived in Philadelphia, from Amsterdam.

A conspiracy at Lisbon, to transfer the crown of Portugal to the young Duke of Cardova, and to murder Marshal Beresford and other British officers in the Portuguese service, is stated in the London papers to have been discovered, and the conspirators seized and imprisoned.

On the 6th of July, a hail storm took place near Cadiz, Ohio. Halstones as large as hen's eggs, and one weighing 30 or 40 lbs, or a mass of congealed matter" like a halstone, are stated to have fallen. The fact is sworn to by Mr. Bushy, or it would hardly be believed.

Lexington, Aug. 16. —3.

## AUCTION.

THIS MORNING,  
The 16th instant, at 9 o'clock,  
AT LEGHORN'S AUCTION ROOM, will be sold,  
A general assortment of DUTCH GLASS,  
HARDWARE & CUTLERY, 4th proof LIQUOR,  
MACHINERY, SPINNING, &c.

August 16.—1.

English Cattle at Auction.

ON Monday the 20th day of October next, will be sold without reserve, a choice stock of CATTLE for breeding, being the entire stock of the subscriber, who has given great attention for several years past in selecting the best animals that could be procured in this state, for that object—they are principally from the stock of Peebles, Hume, Inskip, Smith, and Crockett, with the young cattle of his own raising, and are now sold from choice or necessity; there are no cattle in the state superior to them, either in form, color or blood. Farmers and graziers, who have not this breed of cattle, will at this sale, have an opportunity of supplying themselves; those who have them know their value, and will no doubt enlarge their stock. A steer of the improved breed, will fetch from the butcher at 3 years old, double the money that a steer of four years old will of the common breed, whereby a year's keep of the animal is saved, the risk of life for a year, and double the sum is put into the farmer's pocket, one year sooner, which is another saving or gain of interest—and further, this breed of cattle gives a greater quantity of milk. In no country in the world, do butter and cheese bear as high a price as in this, compared with the price of grain. The stock consists of 150 head, amongst which are, some choice MILK COWS, HELPERS, CALVES and YOUNG BULLS. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock—Terms, 12 months credit for negotiable notes with approved endorsers.

LEWIS SANDERS,  
Sanders, Aug. 16 1817.

PUBLIC SALE.

&lt;p

### Important notice to the Ladies.

THE LEXINGTON MANUFACTURING COMPANY are desirous of obtaining a quantity of fine bleached Linen and Cotton Rags, which are necessary to enable them to manufacture the important article of fine Paper, of which so much is annually imported, and might be avoided, if the patriotism or economy of the Ladies of Kentucky, would induce them to adopt the customs of the Ladies in the eastern states, viz.—To keep a Rag-Bag, which is usually hung up in a place, convenient for the purpose, and in which are deposited the rags that almost daily appear in every large family. At the end of the year your rag-bags, thus attended, will produce you a liberal sum for pin-money, and greatly aid the important manufacturers of your state.

Six Cents in money will be paid for fine bleached Linen or Cotton Rags; and a price in proportion for coarser quality, or for tow made from flax or hemp.

Apply at the Lexington Manufactory, or to J. & T. G. PRENTISS.  
Lexington, Nov. 22, 1815. 48—tf

### PENMAMSHIP.

"Aes artium omnium conservatrix"  
MR. HOWARD, having taught the art of Penmanship in some of the first schools and academies in the United States with success, has now the honor of tendering his services to the inhabitants of Lexington. His mode being on the improved Analytical System, ensures a facility and elegance of hand, in a short space of time, and demonstrates that the art is worthy of the rank it holds in the circles of polite and useful knowledge. The usual tedious and unsatisfactory methods of instruction are thereby obviated. The art is resolved into its pure original principles agreeably to the nicest discriminations of good taste, and calculated to restrain those deviations of caprice so inimical to the elegance and utility of writing.

Mr. H. engages to teach the whole routine of the art to young ladies and gentlemen in thirty-six lessons, of two hours each, for ten dollars.

Specimens of the improvement of pupils may be seen at Mrs. Howard's Seminary and at Mr. Aldridge's Academy.

A morning class for young gentlemen from 7 to 9 o'clock. Evening class for young ladies from 4 to 6 o'clock.

N. B. Stenography or short hand taught on the same conditions.

Mulberry-street, June 23, 1817.

### A CARD.

JOHN DARRAC, professor of dancing, respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of Lexington and its vicinity, that having received new pupils, he will open a new quarter for this season only, at his own Ball Room; where he intends teaching his pupils the most modern and fashionable art of Dancing, in all its various branches, with new and fashionable cotillions.

Persons desirous of being instructed are solicited to make immediate application to John Darrac, or at Mr. Girou's Confectionery store, Mill-street.

17 Days of tuition Fridays and Saturdays: the quarter composed as formerly, of 18 days or 36 lessons, from 6 to 12 o'clock in the morning, and from 3 to 6 in the afternoon.

Lexington, April 30—20—tf

### LITERARY.

THE Subscriber will deliver at his Laboratory, during the Summer, A Course of Lectures on Natural Philosophy and Astronomy, and also give Lessons on the Mathematica: His lectures will be connected such matical experiments as tend to shed light various parts of Natural Philosophy.

The course will commence on the first day of May, and be continued until the week in September. The hour of attend will be 5 o'clock, P. M. every day in the except Saturday. Having a tolerably complete Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, Globes, &c. no pains shall be spared to render the course useful. The Female of his School shall continue to meet with his most assiduous care, the senior class which, will, during the summer, be att to instructions on Astronomy, Chemistry the Belles-Lettres.

JAMES BLYTHE.

Lexington, March 15. 48—tf

ALL UNION BAKE-HOUSE.—The subscribers have erected a large Bake-house at their mills on Water-street, Lexington, opposite the Ware-house, where baking is extensively carried on. They have now on hand a quantity of Biscuit of the following kinds, viz: Pilot Bread, Navy Bread, Ship Bread, Water and Butter Biscuit; and engagements will be entered into to furnish fifty barrels of the above kinds of Biscuit per week. They have also commenced the baking of Long Bread—Such of the citizens who please to favour them with their custom, may be served at their own doors, before early breakfast, every morning, with any quantity they may order, fresh and warm. Bread of every description will be constantly kept at Isaac Bowles's on Cross-street, between Main and Cross streets, and at the house of B. Blount on Short-street, between Upper and Mulberry streets.

BRADFORD & BOWLES.

June 2—tf

### VEST.

THE citizens of Lexington and its vicinity, can get any quantity of VEST fresh and fine, and of a superior quality, made fresh every day at the All Union Mills.

BRADFORD & BOWLES.

June 2—tf

STILLS FOR SALE.—The subscriber has on hand stills of different sizes and of the best quality, which he will sell low for cash. He has lately received from Philadelphia a quantity of Copper which enables him to furnish STILLS & BOILERS, of any size, at the shortest notice.—He also continues to carry on the TINNERY BUSINESS, as usual.

Two or three Journeymen Tinnery would be employed, to whom the highest wages will be given.

M. FISHEL.

Lexington, Oct. 1, 1816. 7—tf

BRADFORD & WILSON,  
BOOKBINDERS,

HAVE removed their Shop to the new framed house on Upper-street, opposite to Colonel Morrison's, and adjoining the Auction Room; where they intend carrying on the above business extensively, and in all its variety. Banks, Merchants, Clerks and others, can be supplied with Books, ruled to any pattern, and bound either with plain or with patent iron backs, Russia bands or butts, executed in superior style and on the shortest notice.

Lexington, July 12—tf

### THE WESTERN Piano Forte Manufacture.

Jordan's Row, next door to the Reporter Printing Office.

T. L. EVENDON,

MANUFACTURER OF PIANO FORTES, (many years in London, and five years in Philadelphia,) respectfully informs Ladies and Gentlemen of the Western Country, that he has removed to Lexington, where he manufactures Piano Fortes; which, for goodness, beauty and price combined, cannot be equalled from any source; on the truth of which assertion, and on that only, T. L. E. presumes to ask that patronage from a discerning public, for which he is solicitous, and hopes when it is found that his Pianos (on the result of long experience) are preferable to others of American make, and no dearer—and equal to the best imported—made of better materials—stand the climate better—and 20 per cent. cheaper—that will meet that encouragement that skill, liberality and industry may reasonably hope for from a liberal public; which will at all times be gratefully received by their most obedient servant,

December 27, 1816. 52—tf

### IRON WORKS.

THE RED-RIVER IRON WORKS, are now in full blast; great alterations having been made for the better in the FURNACE, and she is now making metal of a superior quality. The FORGE is entirely new, and in high operation, making BAR IRON equal, if not greater than Dorseys or any other imported iron. Any orders will be filled with Mr. Macbean, at my Iron Store, will be executed with neatness and dispatch, having employed the best workmen the country can afford. THE IRON STORE at Lexington, will be constantly supplied with IRON and CASTINGS, for the convenience of merchants, mechanics and farmers. Patterns left there will meet a speedy conveyance to the works.

THOMAS DEYE OWINGS.  
Lexington, December 21, 1816. 53—tf

NOTICE.—The subscriber will apply to the county court of Nicholas, Ky., at their next OCTOBER TERM, for leave to lay off a town on his land at the Lower Blue Licks, agreeably to an act of assembly, in such cases made and provided.

W. M. BARTLETT.

May 31, 1817.—June 9—3m\*

CARDING & FULLING,

AT TROY'S FACTORY on the Frankfort Road, one mile from Lexington.—WOOL carded at 6d per pound. Also, FULLING & FINISHING CLOTHS, LINSEYS, &c. in the best manner, at all times, having water the round.

FOR SALE, a quantity of very strong coarse Sattinets, very suitable for Negroes clothing, and some Woollens.

THOMAS DAVIS

Lexington, April 12, 1816.

TO RENT—the HOUSE now occupied by T. G. PRENTISS. For particulars enquire at the premises; or of

J. & T. G. PRENTISS.

July 5, 1817.—tf

New and Cheap Goods.

JOSEPH L. LEMON has just received, and is now opening at his store, on Mill Street, a neat and general assortment of British, India and French GOODS, of the latest importations, selected by himself in Philadelphia, which he offers for sale at a low advance, for cash.

April 28.—17—tf

TO RENT—the HOUSE now occupied by T. G. PRENTISS. For particulars enquire at the premises; or of

J. & T. G. PRENTISS.

July 5, 1817.—tf

New and Cheap Goods.

J. & T. G. PRENTISS.

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